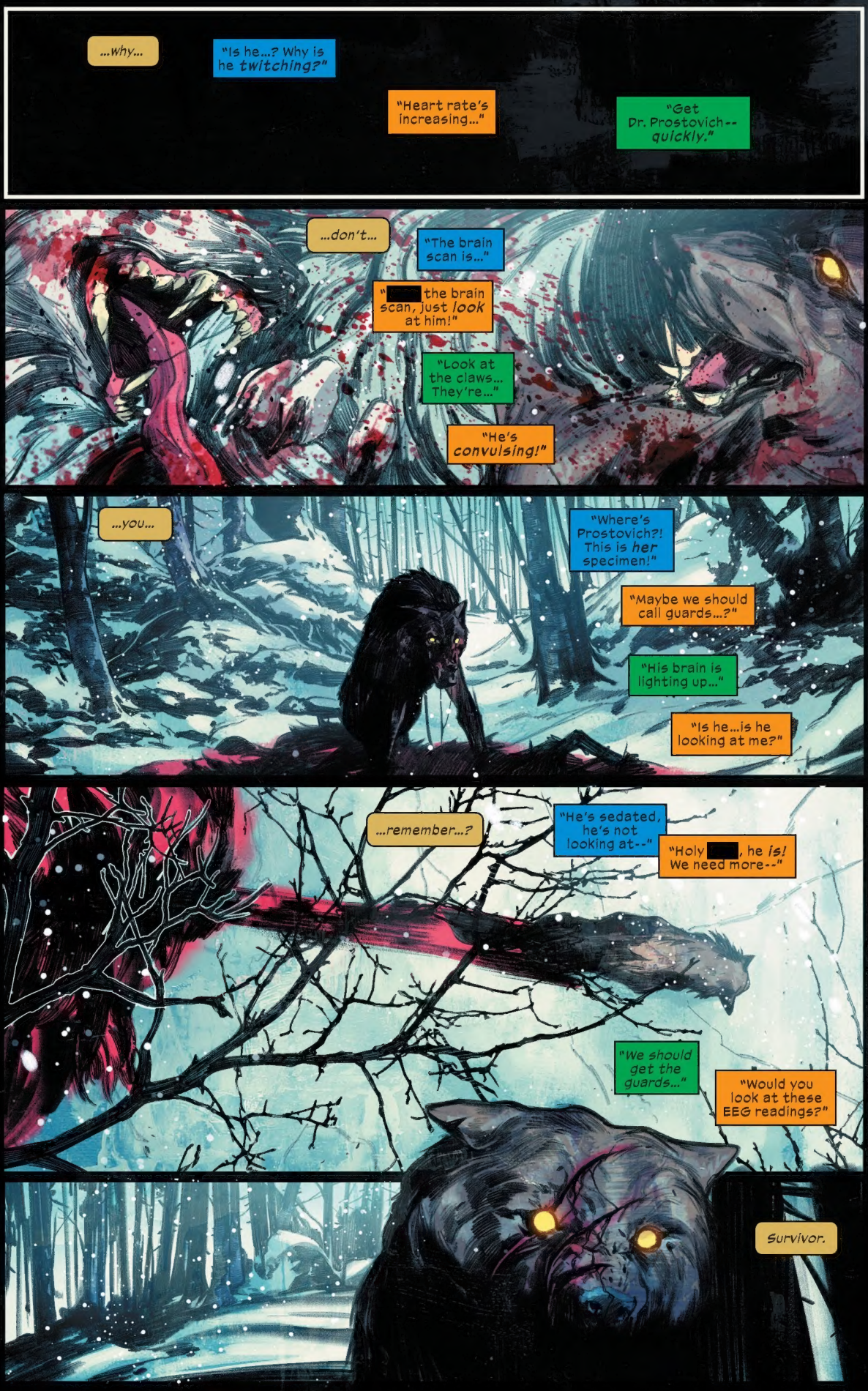
MARVEL

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE

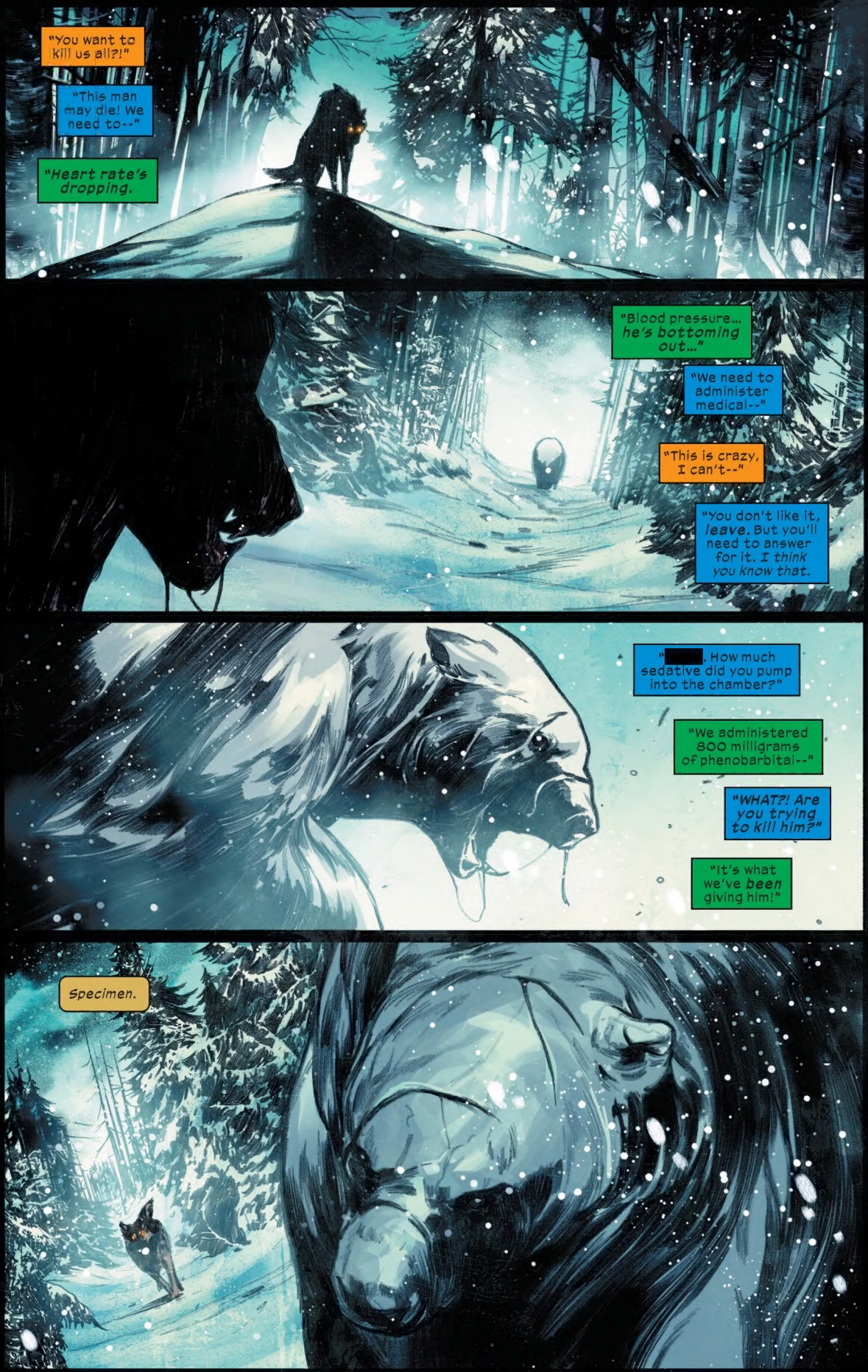
CONDON
CAPPUCCIO | VALENZA

APR. 2025 | RATED T+


...why...
"Is he...? Why is he twitching?"
"Heart rate's increasing..."
"Get Dr. Prostovich-- quickly."
...don't...
"The brain scan is..."
"[redacted] the brain scan, just look at him!"
"Look at the claws... They're..."
"He's convulsing!"
...you...
"Where's Prostovich?! This is her specimen!"
"Maybe we should call guards...?"
"His brain is lighting up..."
"Is he...is he looking at me?"
...remember...?
"He's sedated, he's not looking at--"
"Holy [redacted], he is! We need more--"
"We should get the guards..."
"Would you look at these EEG readings?"
Survivor.

"His eyes! They're--"
"Where are the guards? Aren't we supposed to have guards?"
"I've never seen him like this before..."
"Is he hurt? It sounds like he's in pain...?"
"Can we get sedation?"
"He's pumped full of enough sedative to knock *King Kong* off his feet..."
"We need guards and..."
"WHERE THE [redacted] IS PROSTOVICH?!"
Soldier.

"Oh God! Look at the heart rate! Check the other--"
"He's gonna go into cardiac arrest, we need to--"
"Why the [redacted] is he staring at me?!"
"GET HIM OUT OF THE CHAMBER!"
"No, we can't--"
"He stays in the chamber until we have guards!"
"There's no time! You want to explain this to the Rasputins if he dies?!"
"I don't care! Have you seen what he did to Andreev?"
"His claws--"
"They're reacting, they're--"
"I'm opening the chamber."
"NO! ABSOLUTELY NOT!"
Hunter.


"You want to kill us all?!"
"This man may die! We need to--"
"Heart rate's dropping.
"Blood pressure... he's bottoming out..."
"We need to administer medical--"
"This is crazy, I can't--"
"You don't like it, leave. But you'll need to answer for it. I think you know that.
[redacted]. How much sedative did you pump into the chamber?"
"We administered 800 milligrams of phenobarbital--"
"WHAT?! Are you trying to kill him?"
"It's what we've been giving him!"
Specimen.

"Open the chamber now!"
"Wait, just wait! Where are the guards? We need--"
"Then activate a Sentinel Unit--"
"Can't. Dr. Prostovich has the access key--"
Animal.

"Opening chamber.
"Keep an eye on vitals--"
"The claws..."
"What the--? He's looking at me again!"
"Who's going in to get him?"
"Heart rate's increasing..."
"The EEG... Brain function is..."
"His hands! Look at his hands!"
"He's returning to normal."
"Then close the chamber. Now."
"Dr. Prostovich is en route. She's--"
"For God's sake, look at his hands! He's--
Relentless.

"Are guards coming?"
"I don't even know what this reading *means*, I--"
"Can we shut the chamber?!"
"I--*LOOK OUT!*"
Survivor.
"*EMERGENCY LOCK! HIT THE EMERGENCY--*"
"Oh my God. *That was close.*"
"When Prostovich gets here, we have to report--"
"Give him more sedative. He's--"
Soldier.
"[redacted]. Can he break through the door?"
"I... Fists, no, but with claws...?"
"Why does he keep *staring at me?!*"
"The chamber *must* be secure, no?"
Hunter.
"Can we try to get the guards again? Please?"
"Oh, calm yourself. He can't get through."
"I don't know how you sound so sure. Look at the--"
Specimen.
"He's..."
"The sedative! Give him the sedative!"
"This never happens with Ursus, Krylenko or Petrovna!"
"How far is Prostovich?! This is--"
Animal.

"Heart rate's increasing again--"
"I don't give a [redacted] about heart rate! Look at--"
"NO... it-- it's cracking!"
Relentless.
"I'm leaving, I'm not--"
"What about the sedative?!"
"The chamber will hold!"
"You want to test that?"
Survivor.
"This is Ratskova in lab HK-180--we need guards now!
"Another 600 milligrams of phenobarbital administered--"
"His eyes--"
Soldier.
"He's not-- he's not stopping..."
"Guards?! We need GUNS!"
"The glass-- It's--"
Hunter.

"Hit the alarm! Hit the--"
"He shattered th
Specimen.
"Why's he just standing there?"
"Nobody... Nobody move... Maybe he's--
Animal.
"This is Ratskova-- where the hell are the guards?!"
"He's turning his head...
"He's--"
Relentless.
"WHY IS HE LOOKING AT ME?!"
"He's--"
"The claws... My God... Is he going to--?"
Survivor.

"This was supposed to be routine--
"He's... He's still..."
"MOVE! We need to evacuate the--
Soldier.
"He's just killed--"
"The blood--
Hunter.
"Guards--"
"OH, THANK--"
"No, don't--"
Specimen.
"He's killing the guards! He--"
"We need Sentinel Units!"
"NO, no-- PLEASE--
Animal.
Relentless.

"He's going through--"
"They can't stop him--"
Survivor.
Killer.
"SHOOT HIM! SHOOT--"
"I'm sorry I'm late, what's the--?"
Soldier.
"Doctor! He's gone berserk, we can't--"
Friend.
"Winter Soldier, stop!"
Hunter.
"AHHHH! My HAND--"
Terrorist.
"I COMMAND YOU TO--"
Specimen.
"WHERE'S MY HAND?!"
Dog.
"I CAN CONTROL HIM--"
Animal.
"THEN DO IT!"
"He's a [redacted]--"
Merciless.
"WINTER SOLDIER--"
Relentless.
"How is he--?"
Weapon.
Logan...
...Logan...
...LOGAN.

SPUTNIK!

Good. Very good.
Guards, chain the hands.
Are you sure that's--?
DO AS I SAY!
Yes, doctor.
Quickly now.

Come. Follow me.
Dr. Prostovich... what the hell happened?
I was under the impression that the Winter Soldier was controlled.
Something happened on the last mission. Something in its brain. Maybe a chip got fried... Either way...
...we need to re-establish control. I cannot survive another--
Control? Doctor, the sedatives do nothing. He's...he's wild.
I am not talking about sedatives...
I am talking about her.
It's never been one point of control, but three. Sedatives, re-education and manipulation, and telepathy. One levee breaks, another holds.

Whatever tether is still there, we must have her reinforce it.
Doctor, if you're talking about who I think you're talking about...use must be sanctioned--
I will ask *forgiveness* later.
Prostovich, Alonya. Destination: Cerebellum Code: K-7-M-9.
Da. Odnu minutku, pozhaluysta.
A tight, enclosed space deep beneath the earth with this *monster?*
What could *possibly* go wrong?
Careful. Watch your step.

I've never been this deep inside the Kremlin.
Be glad you haven't. Good things do not happen here, Sergei.
Not at the center of the Earth.
TNG-TNG
Wait a moment-- it's been a while since I've been here, but...
Ah, there we go. Light.
Here is the solution to your problem, Winter Soldier. Whatever you did out there nearly severed our link. But we can fix that.
She can fix that.

The *Phoenix specimen.* She will *fix* your *broken* mind.
TO BE CONTINUED...

TRANSCRIPTION OF PRIVATE DICTATION LOGS OF DR. ALONYA PROSTOVICH, DIRECTOR OF SCIENCE & TECHNOLOGY FOR ARCHIVAL PURPOSES

CLASSIFIED

ENTRY X-25072

A few notes on Cerebellum, Xavier, and Phoenix (Grey).

The Charles Xavier body remained in a freezer beneath the Kremlin for some years after his death under the purview of Directorate X. Nobody quite knew what to do with it. I had read the files concerning the Xavier specimen and found them to be captivating. Between Erik Eisenhardt—the so-called Magneto specimen—and he, they could have controlled the world; their powers seemed to be boundless—beyond imagination. Thus, they were deemed "Omega level" mutants. None of this class currently exists, and the one known specimen who does resides in Republic control. There is, strangely, very little written about Xavier, Eisenhardt, or Omega Level mutants, but what little there is, I have used to further my studies on *Homo superior* and their further application for weaponization in service of the Eurasian Republic.

I received proper clearance, of course, and proceeded to remove the brain from the Xavier specimen's body. It seems that in life, Xavier's body was tragically weak while his brain was, in turn, massively powerful. If it was preserved well enough, I figured that I could use that powerful brain for Republic purposes.

We also had in our custody the Jean Grey specimen, who we have nicknamed the "Phoenix specimen" in reference to her latent abilities and possible extraterrestrial possession (I cover this extensively in the Phoenix-designated file—see also "the Poltava incident"). However, the Phoenix specimen is so supremely powerful, it is a necessity to keep her fully sedated and controlled at all times, confined to the Cerebellum. She is fed and hydrated intravenously with the minimum essentials to survive. Due to her inactivity, her muscles have atrophied to such an extent that it renders her body useless. Even if she, this all-powerful figure, did break free from the Cerebellum, how could she escape when her legs would surely not carry her?

The Phoenix specimen necessitated a certain amount of suggestion, as she must remain in a sedated state. It occurred to me that we may be able to utilize the Xavier specimen to control her further. Hoisting the Xavier specimen—rather, its disembodied brain—high above the Phoenix specimen in the Cerebellum, we allowed it to soothe, direct, and amplify the Phoenix specimen's abilities through targeted electrical impulses. It is the perfect system, really. We control her, and she, in turn, controls the designated specimens. Further amplification is provided by the spherical shell of the Cerebellum itself (see Cerebellum-designated file).

We have, thus far, utilized the Phoenix specimen to control the Ursus, Krylenko, and Petrovna specimens, to varying success. Where we have had our greatest success has been with the Winter Soldier specimen. She seems to calm him in a way the others do not experience.

I shall look further into this anomaly.

END DICTATION.